

The Awesome Petrified Forest

Have you ever heard of awesome stone trees? Let me tell you about a forest that is near where I live. I was running along a rocky ridge one day when I came across a large stone column. This petrified log was lying across a ravine forming a natural bridge. I looked around and saw hundreds of other petrified logs and rainbow rocks made by mineral deposits such as carbon, iron, and manganese. What a breath taking sight it was. As I was galloping along on my horse a different day, I saw layer hills stretching across the sand on the desert. They were gray, black, brown, and copper color. It was a beautiful sight to see. I got off my horse and took a picture of the rainbow hills.

Another time, I found a strange rock. It was a huge piece of sandstone with black paint covering the outsides. Etched in the paint were things like a bear foot, and antelope, a wagon wheel, and a snake. I don't know the meanings of these markings, but they were interesting and wonderful. Behind these petroglyphs, were gray hills layered with colors like a rainbow or orange, black, gray and white. The wind began to blow and the dust got angry. Rocks began to hit my face.

What a privilege I have living next to the Petrified Forest.

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A Wonderous Place

I want to tell you about a wonderous place I saw while I was riding with my Comrades' and Coronado my friend. He is the leader I ride behind to protect from Indian attacks.

One day, we were riding along a desert ridge, when I noticed rainbow rocks, and long logs of stone lying all over the hot sand. These petrified trees were the largest logs I have ever seen. They were so perfect that you could see the grains of wood, knot holes, and growth rings. Minerals colored them like rainbows with red, blue, brown, green, and yellow.

We continued to ride farther until it was almost dusk. I was very tired when I noticed the setting sun casting its rays upon yonder hills. These hills were so large and beautiful, that I had to rein my horse to a stop and take in the beauty. Mounds were layered with colors of black, gray, white, yellow, pink, and orange. To me, it looked like a desert that had been painted by a great artist.

The sand we stirred-up, made it look like the most wondrous place on earth. Through the morning mist, I saw a pronghorn antelope grazing on desert plants. As our group moved onward, we came upon a large weathered sandstone block. I saw a lizard, spider, and a snake along with other designs and figures on that rock. The meanings were entirely a mystery to me.

For now, I shall stop writing in my libro, about this wondrous experience. I must catch up with my company and my friend Coronado. My horse is very tired and so am I. I shall write another day and tell you more about my journeys. For now, adios amigos.

Wild life

Pretty rocks all around

Empty spaces can be found

Trails leading up high

Rocky ravines right by

Interesting patterns on the rocks

Fearless foxes chase the flocks

Ill animals don't like to play

Ecstatic animals will play all day

Dinosaurs don't mess around

Fast dinosaurs though, like to bounce up and down

Old fossils in the dirt

Reptiles back then got very hurt

Everything around is ancient

So are petroglyphs if you're patient

Thank you for listening to my Petrified Forest poem.

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